MARVEL
ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
10
HILL | NIETO | CURIEL
NOV. 2024 | RATED T+

SPLASH
Mineral Industries
M·3872·NF
BOOM
Unh!

It seems God has fallen.
But can he find the strength to stand?

AAAARRGH!
God screams.
Hrahhh--!
KRSSSH

AAAAAGHH!!!
And now God is dead.
You serve well.
I serve no one.

King of nothing. Slave to the ancients.
You serve the will of the cosmos. Did you think you could use the element without humility?
Did you think you *control* it?
I think I don't need vibranium.
Strong words, slave.
Then *free yourself.*

You are vibranium.
AHHHHAAGHH!

Another nightmare?
And what do you dream of, my king?
My dreams are mine to ponder, Okoye.
You leave our bedchamber in the dead of night. I find you on the floor, shaking in front of your own throne.
When you suffer, you do not suffer alone.
I shouldn't have to say that.

So should I say that I fear our strength may be *corrupting* us and that vibranium has *secrets* we do not understand?
And then should I say that I have no concept of what to do?
If that is the truth.
I need to work. I will be in the laboratory.
Shuri wants her war, T'Challa. For a month, you've been removed. From her. Me. Wakanda.
Tell Shuri I dream of Khonshu. Of Moon Knight.
And tell her in every dream, he dies with his blood on my hands.
This is not *her* war. It is *mine.*
And it seems I have already *won.*

NSC
nsc

Ships are slow.

Ships are *safe*.
Depends on where the ships are headed.

Tell me about this... Wakanda.

It's a kingdom. In isolation. At war with a man who might be a God.
Might be a God? Usually Gods are certain.

A possible God at war with a king who doesn't wear the throne well.
This is where we're headed.
And we've been traveling for weeks and you haven't told us anything about *you*, Inan.
You sought me out, Ororo. I thought you knew everything you needed to know.
T'Challa, the King of Wakanda, needed someone who knows magic.
Someone who can help him kill a God.
"Inan the Godkiller."
You know, I don't hate that so much.
I've asked you before, and I'll ask you again.
Why were you in captivity?
Because magic is a science people don't understand...

...and it's a power they cannot *control.*
Which scares those who do not wish to be humble.
Nice big boat you have here.
But the ocean is *bigger.*
Show them.

How humble do you feel now?
SPLSSH
NSC
This is why I was in captivity. Because I know how small I am in the fabric of the universe.
My enemies don't.
And I might have destroyed a warlord because I didn't like his ethics.
There's also that.
Goddess!
NSC

I'm assuming she called the shark?
She did.
Nice trick.
Your thoughts?
She is joyful chaos.
NO SMOKING
I'm not sure if you think that's a good or bad thing.
I have not yet decided.

BRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTA
Erik!
Nggh. I'm hit!
Steady, Erik, I'll--
Tend to your friend...
These people are here for me.
Worry not. I will do this with pleasure.

BRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTA
Halt.
The engine stopped! The blades!
Fall.

Feed.
AAAAAHH!!!

My enemies have caused you pain.
For that, I am sorry. Please step aside, Ororo.
AGH!
Please. Trust me.
I feel your will. It's strong.
It will make this easier.
Heal.
AHAHHH!

What are you doing to him?!
I'm creating a small rift between time and space to accelerate his natural healing process.
You can do that?
When I'm motivated.

There. All better.
I'm sorry my enemies tracked me to this ship. I suppose it wasn't as safe as we thought.
Were those your captors?
Who knows? I've ruffled a lot of feathers in the world. I don't ask for receipts when people try to kill me.
But I sense nothing approaching. We are safe now. The innocent people on this ship are safe.
But perhaps I need to accelerate our departure.

Africa is this way. Let us waste no more time.
You set me free.
And you almost died protecting me.
Inan, the Sorceress Supreme, is at your service.
Perhaps your Wakandan king has found his Godkiller after all.
TO BE CONTINUED...